

# The Hatchet

VOLUME XV--No. 25.

WASHINGTON D. C. SUNDAY, AUGUST 26, 1900.

Price 5 CENTS

## A HAVEN FOR HORSES.

Where Old Animals May End Their Days in Peace.

### A FINE RANCH FOR THEIR USE.

The Equine Provident Society Takes Charge of and Cares For Old and Wornout Horses at a Lovely Ranch on Long Island.

The sight of a gallant horse, with well groomed hide and high step, is always an inspiring sight and one to make the heart beat faster and the blood course quicker through the veins.

But how often have our pity been excited and our indignation aroused by the sight of a poor, starved, trembling



STABLES AND SHEDS ON RANCH.

horse, staggering along under the weight of a fearful load, straining with all the strength he is capable of exerting and because that strength is insufficient for the task, suffering cruel blows at the hands of his brutal driver. Have you ever stopped to think of the ultimate fate of that poor animal? Is there nothing for him but days of starvation and cruelty till death mercifully closes his career of toil? Are there no Elysian fields where he may rest and feed at will and end his life in peace?

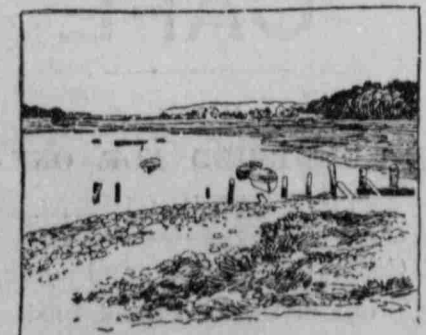
It was that this last query might be answered as you would wish that the Equine Provident society was organized and incorporated, under the laws of the state of New York, for the purpose of providing food and shelter and care for horses which have worked long and faithfully and have arrived at an age which entitles them to enjoy ease and comfort during the remainder of their lives.

This society was founded by the well known horseman and real estate dealer, Mr. Henry C. Karpenstein of Brooklyn. He was actuated by his love for "man's best friend," as all his life he has owned and handled horses of the highest and best developed types. With a warm spot in his heart for the horse, he fell to wondering what might be the ultimate fate of the faithful old animals when their periods of service neared the end. It took no great amount of inquiry to ascertain that in most instances he was sold for a paltry sum, where he was too old and feeble to earn his oats. If his owner were humane he was gently led out, and a bullet put through his brain to end his sufferings.

Mr. Karpenstein thought over the problem and conceived the idea of a farm for the reception and care of aged horses. Suiting the action to the thought Mr. Karpenstein immediately set about procuring a suitable site for the farm, and at length secured a beautiful tract of land at Northport on Long Island. It is right on the sound, is well shaded, amply watered and supplied with barns and sheds for protection during inclement weather.

Any one desiring to send a horse to the ranch may do so by communicating with the society at its offices at 132 South Eighth street, Brooklyn. No direct charge is made for keeping the animal after its arrival at the ranch, but the expense of transportation must be borne by the owner. The title to the animal passes from the owner to the society, in return for which the society agrees to give food, shelter and care to the horse and provide for it in every possible way so long as it may live.

If at any time the owner should wish to have the horse back into his posses-



VIEW OF SOUND FROM RANCH.

sion he may do so upon payment of a fixed sum per month for the period during which the horse has been on the ranch. The reason for this is that

people might otherwise impose on the society and give them a horse to take care of for a time, so as not to be at any expense for its maintenance.

Particular pains are taken to prevent the admission of diseased horses to the ranch, and all animals are carefully examined before being admitted.

### Pursuit Race For Horses.

There is to be a harness horse pursuit race on the Empire City track, New York, on Sept. 8. This is the first time in the history of the trotter or pacer that such an event has been arranged, and the result will be watched with a great deal of interest. One-half of the entries will be started at the wire and the other half at the half mile post. They will be started standing, and the race ends when the leader of one bunch overtakes the leader of the other.

### The Original Seven Wonders.

None of the original seven wonders of the world remains, except the great pyramid of Egypt. The tomb of Mausolus, king of Caria, built about 350 B. C., was destroyed before 1400 A. D. The third wonder, the temple of Diana at Ephesus, was built 552 B. C. and was destroyed 356 B. C. The fourth wonder, the walls and terraces of Babylon, were erected about 570 B. C. They decayed gradually after Babylon had ceased to be the capital of the Assyrian empire. The Colossus of Rhodes, erected in 288 B. C., stood 64 years, was destroyed by an earthquake and lay in ruins for nearly 900 years, until a Jew bought it and took it on 900 camels to Alexandria. The statue of Zeus at Olympus was made 437-433 B. C., was removed to Constantinople and was destroyed by fire 475 A. D. The Pharos at Alexandria was built about 283 B. C. and was destroyed by an earthquake about 1300-1400 A. D.

### Many a Mickle Makes a Muckle.

Many men of small income spend 5, 10 or 20 cents a day for drinks, cigars or other unnecessary things. Five cents a day saved and at the end of each year put to interest at 5 per cent would at the end of ten years amount to \$205.50; 20 years, \$560; 25 years, \$815. Ten cents a day so treated would in the same periods respectively amount to \$405, \$1,120, \$1,630. Twenty cents a day would amount to \$810, \$2,240 and \$3,260.

### A Question of Funds.

"My doctor ordered a trip to Europe for me."

"Did you follow his direction?"

"No. He presented his bill and then took the trip to Europe himself."—Washington Star.

### A Faultless Reply.

Examiner in Physics—What happens when a light falls into the water at an angle of 45 degrees?

Pupil—It goes out.

### Uttered the Bishop.

"I remember once driving across the country with Bishop —," writes Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady of "A Missionary in the Great West" in the Ladies' Home Journal. "While discussing the nature of the soul. That is, the bishop was discussing. I was only prompted by a question now and then. We were on the rear seat of a wagon, with the driver on the front seat. It was a very dark night. In the middle of the bishop's exposition the wagon took a wild plunge, there was a crash, and over we went into the muddy ditch."

"I beg your pardon, gent's," said the driver, who had retained control of the horses as we scrambled to our feet. "I was so interested in hearin' the bishop discussin' my immortal soul, which I hardly ever knowed that I had one before, that I clean forgot where we was and drove you plump into the ditch."

### Better to Have Waited.

The other morning Jones turned up at the office even later than usual. His employer, tired of waiting for him, had himself set about registering the day's transactions, usually Jones' first duty. The enraged merchant laid his pen aside very deliberately and said to Jones, very sternly indeed, "Jones, this will not do!"

"No, sir," replied Jones gently, drawing off his coat as he glanced over his employer's shoulder. "It will not. You have entered McKurken's order in the wrong book. Far better to have waited till I came!"—Pearson's Weekly.

### A Thief's Trick.

A mastiff was trained to assist thieves in Paris. It was in the habit of bounding against old gentlemen and knocking them over in the street. A "lady" and "gentleman"—owners of the dog—would then step forward to assist the unfortunate pedestrian to rise, and while doing so would ease him of his watch and purse.

### Leisure Class.

Lord Sayvan-De Livrus—Ah, but your leisure class in this country have no titles.

Miss Sharpe—Nonsense! What's the matter with "hobo," "Weary Willie," "Dusty Roads," and so on?—Philadelphia Press.

## PLEASANT PRISONS.

THE SPECIAL ONES IN THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENT.

They Are Intended Particularly For Members and Other Persons Who Violate Parliament's Own Dignity, Rules and Customs.

Few persons are aware that England's parliament has its own special prisons within its own precincts which are intended particularly for its own members and persons who violate its own dignity, rules and customs. Of course these prisons seldom are used now, but they have been in the past, and not so very long ago, and may be again. The house of commons has one set and the house of lords another.

The commons prison is a little way up in the Clock Tower. Here are two sets of prisons, intended only for the accommodation of one prisoner each, one set being a little higher up in the tower than the other. Each set consists of a sitting room and two bedrooms, the former being a nice, comfortable room about three by five yards, with a neat carpet and chairs good enough for anybody. The extra bedroom is not intended for the prisoner or for any friends whom he might desire to put up for the night, but is the sleeping apartment of the official who looks after him during his incarceration. This man is usually the supervisor of badge messengers, and, besides looking after his man, he is also his servant for the time being, and waits upon him just like any other. He never need worry himself much upon the question of the possibilities of the prisoner's escape, for the sergeant-at-arms is responsible, and inasmuch as the only way of getting to and from the prison is by way of this sergeant's house and through it, the risk of such a thing ever happening is practically prohibitive.

While he is there the prisoner really has a good time. No restrictions as to hours are placed upon him, and he may rouse himself from his slumbers just when he feels most inclined and return to them in the same way. Practically the only thing he cannot do is to walk about outside just as he pleases, but he is permitted to take an hour and a half's exercise each morning and an hour in the afternoon on the terrace of the house, and the terrace, broad and long and with its splendid outlook upon the river, is by no means a bad place to take exercise. If he were left entirely unguarded, the prisoner might dive into the river and swim away, or what would be simpler, hail a passing boat. So, just for precaution's sake, a couple of officers accompany him while he takes these breaths of fresh air.

He goes on Sunday to the church in Vincent square, and on these occasions also he has a couple of innocent looking attendants.

Moreover, there is no question of so many ounces of bread and meat, but if he has the money to pay for it he may feed himself upon the choicest viands that the most cultured palate could suggest. The house of commons has a first class restaurant, where the hungry M. P. may dine as well as he could anywhere in London. Each day the dishes which the kitchen has prepared are indicated on a menu which is brought up to the prisoner, and he ticks off anything for which he feels a fancy, and it is brought to him. The only drawback from his point of view is that the bill is presented to him just as it would be anywhere else, and in the event of his refusing to pay up he would eventually be served with a court summons.

Among the occupants of the Clock Tower have been the late Charles Bradlaugh, who found himself constrained thither on account of a little difference with Mr. Speaker on the subject of the parliamentary oath. When Northampton returned Mr. Bradlaugh to parliament, he was not allowed to take the oath nor the substituted process known as affirmation. Mr. Bradlaugh, however, secured a New Testament and took a self administered oath, after which he proceeded to the next step of signing the roll. He refused to withdraw when the speaker requested him to do so, and consequently the sergeant-at-arms took charge of him, and to the Clock Tower prison he went.

When the erection of the Tower bridge was being considered, a statement was made that the Tower bridge bill committee was subject to bribery and corruption—a serious charge. Two men responsible for it were pronounced to have committed a breach of privilege, for the house is very sensitive upon such matters, and the speaker issued a summons for their appearance. One of them, Mr. Ward, gave himself up without delay, and he got seven days in the Clock Tower prison. The other offender, after a little delay, was captured and was for a brief period housed at Newgate.

The first M. P. imprisoned in the present house of commons was W. Smith O'Brien. One day in 1846 he committed contempt of the house by

declining to sit upon a certain committee. Consequently he was sent to prison during the few weeks that the committee deliberated. This time, however, he was not sent to the Clock Tower prison, which was not finished, but did his durance in the cellar of the house.

### A Scotch Custom.

In many parts of Scotland it used to be the custom to place on a man's tombstone the symbols of his trade. Thus a sugar cane would decorate the grave of a grocer; an ax and saw, with hammer and nails, would be found on that of a carpenter, an awl and a hammer on a shoemaker's grave, and so on.

The sorrow of yesterday is as nothing that of today is bearable; but that of tomorrow is gigantic, because ineluctable.—Euripides.

## WHEN DOGS ARE SICK.

The Way to Give Medicine to These Highly Sensitive Patients.

In all treatment of a sick dog remember you are dealing with a highly sensitive and nervous patient. Be very gentle, avoid roughness or anything likely to alarm him. In giving him any liquid medicine do not open his mouth, but placing him between your knees, with his face looking in the same direction as your own, gently raise his jaw and, pulling his lips away from his teeth on one side of his mouth, to form a cup or funnel, very slowly pour from bottle or spoon the quantity he is to have into it.

Keep his head raised for a minute or two, and if he does not swallow the dose insert a spoon between his front teeth. This will have the effect of drawing off his attention from the medicine and he will usually swallow at once. If the dose is a pill, hold his head the same way as before mentioned, but with the left hand under lower jaw, press firmly on each side with thumb and finger at the junction of upper and lower jaws.

This will usually cause him to open his mouth, when the dose should be put into the mouth as far back as possible over the tongue (or he will spit it out) and close the jaws somewhat sharply, and in most cases the deed is done. If any trouble arises with the action of his front paws this may be got over by wrapping him round with a shawl or coarse apron.

When once you have got into the way of it, you will be surprised how simple it is. I am quite sure a practiced owner or kennelsman would dose a dozen dogs while a novice was making a bungle over one.—"All About Dogs," by Charles Henry Lane.

## THE COLLAR BUTTON.

Its Blessings Realized Only by Those Who Have Lived Without It.

"In looking over a trunk full of old truck the other day," said the elderly man, "I came across a lot of old shirts with the buttons sewed on, and as I looked at them I realized anew what the collar button means to humanity. There have been greater inventions, surely, but not many that have conferred a more unmixed blessing on mankind."

"The younger person of today, accustomed to the collar button always, cannot realize what it was to be without it. He can never know what it was to have shirts with the buttons sewed on—or not, as the case might be. Not so very many years ago, when the collar button was yet comparatively new, before persons had come to keep, as everybody commonly does now, a lot of buttons on hand, the man who had lost his collar button thought himself entitled to the sympathy of his fellows, but wrong as he might be by that loss he could not even guess at the anguish that in the sewed on button days filled the heart of the man who, when he came to put on his last clean shirt, found that key button, the one on the collar band, most important one of all, gone entirely or only just hanging by a thread!"

"I knew a man once who had this happen to him and didn't swear. That was the only great thing he ever did, but I have always thought that that alone was enough to stamp him as a most extraordinary man."—New York Sun.

### A Success.

"Was the wedding a success?" "I guess so. The bride's mother was in tears, the groom's mother went her one better and had hysterics, you couldn't hear a word of the ceremony, and the church was so crowded that three women fainted. Yes, it was a success all right."—Life.

Milk is suggested as a good extinguishing agent for burning petroleum. It forms an emulsion with the oil, and by disturbing its cohesion attenuates the combustible element as water cannot.

Among the aborigines of Australia the most common form of punishment less than death is the spearing of the offender through different parts of the body.

## THE HEDGE.

Fate neighbor of the thatched cot,  
With gloire de Dijon clustered gables,  
So star sweet, on from plot to plot  
Thou trippiest, like a nymph of fable.

So little thy smile, so soft thy tone,  
Thy love so good a life to lead in,  
I'd fain the hedge were overthrown  
And our two gardens made one Eden!

But "No!" cries Wisdom. "Spare the fence,  
The thorn, the ivy blackbirds nest in;  
Leave something for the finer sense,  
Some dream of joy to hope and rest in.

"Some glad surprise, some mystery  
Of inconceivably sweet meaning!"  
Wisdom is wise. My friend and I  
Scarce press the topmost twigs by leaning

—G. D. C. In Good Words.

## NIGHTMARE.

The Sensation That Always Makes a Man a Coward.

"Strange that we are always so cowardly in nightmares," remarked a New Orleans lawyer who has a taste for the bizarre. "I don't believe anybody ever lived who stood up and made a square stand against the amorphous horror that invariably pursues us in such visions. When I have a nightmare and the usual monster gets on my trail, my blood turns to water, and my conduct would disgrace a sheep. I am beside myself with stark, downright fear, and I have no idea left in my head except to run like a rabbit. All pride, self respect, dread of ridicule and even the instinct of self defense are scattered to the winds, and I believe, honestly, I would be capable of any infamy in order to escape. I have no hesitation in confessing this, because, as far as I have been able to find out, everybody acts exactly the same way in the throes of nightmare, and I feel certain I would not make such a pitiable spectacle of myself in real life, no matter what might befall."

"I think that the explanation of the nightmare panic is to be found in the fact that the dream is almost invariably accompanied by a sense of suffocation. It is well established that choking—the 'shutting off of one's wind,' to use a homely phrase—has an effect upon the mind which is entirely distinct and different from that produced by any other form of pain or peril. It fills the victim with such horror and distraction that he is for the moment insane. He will do anything to get relief. This has been brought out on more than one occasion in the defense of men who have been choked and killed their assailants, and judges have held that the circumstances of such an attack should be given special consideration as extenuating the deed. In dreams the entire nervous system is relaxed, and it is natural to suppose that the mental effect of suffocation would be intensified. At least, that is the best apology I have to offer for my sprints through nightmare land."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Habit in a Horse's Work.

"When I retired from the contracting business a short time ago," said a well known man, "I had a number of horses that I was anxious to dispose of. Among them was one named Jerry, which for several years had been used to working on a drum. In such work a horse becomes accustomed to lifting his feet high to avoid striking the hoisting ropes. When the horses were put under the hammer, Jerry went to a Harlem grocer."

"About a week later the purchaser of Jerry called at my house and told me that he had a lot of trouble with the horse. He said that Jerry would go a short distance, when he would stop short and lift his feet high, and after doing this would go a little farther, only to repeat it again. I told the grocer why the horse stopped short and lifted his feet and also advised him to look up some contractor and sell the animal to him for hoisting purposes. He did so, notifying me that he received a larger price than he paid me for the horse."—New York Sun.

### How He Got It.

In one of Chauncey M. Depew's stories he told of meeting a man as funny as himself.

"One day," said Mr. Depew, "I met a soldier who had been wounded in the face. He was a Union man, and I asked him in which battle he had been injured."

"In the last battle of Bull Run, sir," he replied.

"But how could you get hit in the face at Bull Run? I asked."

"Well, sir," said the man, half apologetically, "after I had run a mile or two I got careless and looked back."

### Sulphur Will Put Out Fires.

Grant me space in your paper to make more generally known a fact which has been known to me many years and doubtless to others, that sulphur thrown into the fire of a stove, furnace or fireplace will instantly extinguish the fire in a chimney or due. If a small bag or parcel of sulphur, say three or four ounces, were kept in a handy place and used when needed as directed above, it might be the means of saving property and perhaps life.—Letter in New York Times.

## Local.

### LYCEUM THEATRE.

Beginning Monday afternoon, Manager Kernan presents T. W. Dinkins' Vagabonds, a show which should be witnessed by all. Manager Dinkins has made this show the leader of the season. A lavish expenditure of money for scenery and costumes, together with some of the best acts on the American stage, make the Vagabonds the King of all shows of this kind. Among the specialists are Lillian Washburn, the ideal of the vaudeville; dainty Flo Jansen, the Mignani Family, musical barbers; Topack and Steel, gymnasts extraordinary; Barrett and Larned, exchangers of Celtic wit and comedy, and twenty pretty and shapely chorus girls. Two very funny burlesques are presented, introducing the comic baby elephant, "Uneeda Bath," and the Vagabonds brass band of 18 pieces.

On Thursday, returns from the Corbett-McCoy fight will be read from the stage.

### KERNAN'S LYCEUM THEATRE

Week begining Monday Mat., Aug. 27

## T. W. DINKINS THE VAGABONDS BURLESQUERS

Returns on Thursday, Corbett-McCoy Fight will be read from the Stage.

### Next week—The High Rollers.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 12 o'clock, noon, September 4, 1900, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., a quantity of supports and runways for electric crane, slate, gneiss, cement, sand, broken stone, lime, bricks, hardware, poplar, iron pipe, steel forgings, and electric motors. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. A. S. KENNY, Paymaster General, U. S. N. Aug. 23 '00.

A DIME. Sample copies of 100 different leading Newspapers and Magazines sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents to pay for mailing. U. S. Subscription Agency, 301, 303 Law Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

SEALED proposals endorsed "Proposals for Steel Work," will be received at the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department, Washington, until 1 o'clock, September 1, 1900, and then there publicly opened, for furnishing and erecting the steel framework for a gunner's workshop at the Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. For plans, specifications, and forms of proposal address Commandant, Navy Yard, Washington, MORDECAI T. ENDICOTT, Chief of Bureau, August 14, 1900.

SEALED proposals endorsed "Proposals for Conduit System," will be received at the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department, Washington, until 1 o'clock, September 1, 1900, and then there publicly opened, for constructing a system of underground conduits and manholes for electric wires at the Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. For plans, specifications, and forms of proposal address MORDECAI T. ENDICOTT, Chief of Bureau, August 8, 1900.

## HIGH-VIEW HOTEL.

L. T. BIDWELL, Prop.

Chesapeake Beach, Md.

Only Union House on the Beach. Everything is strictly first-class at city prices.

## Pabst Beer a Specialty

TEN CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Our 50c. dinners are the best. We serve with them Oysters, Clams, Fish and Chicken. Ladies' Dining Room upstairs.

## STEAMER T. V. ARROWSMITH

TO

## THE PICTURESQUE LOWER POTOMAC.

SAILS MONDAY, 3 P. M.

For Colonial Beach, Colton's, Piney Point, St. George's Island, Coan, Yeocomico and Nomini Creek. Arrive at Washington early Wednesday morning.

WEDNESDAY, 3 P. M.

For Colonial Beach, Colton's, Piney Point, St. George's Island, Coan and Yeocomico rivers. Arrive at Washington 10 p. m. Thursdays.

SATURDAY, 6 P. M.

For Colonial Beach, Colton's, Piney Point, St. George's Island, Smith Creek, Home Sunday, 10 p. m.

Excursion Ticket, Colonial Beach (Saturday, returning Sunday), Round Trip, 50c.

m-8-4 C. W. RIDLEY, Gen'l Manager.

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